

SANGER & BROTHERS'

SPECIAL DISPLAY!

OF THE LATEST EFFECTS IN
NEW FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

COMMENCING WITH

MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8,

We will make our Millinery Department, on Second Floor, Main Building, the centre of attraction for the Ladies. We will open our Elegant Line of Specially Imported

Pattern - Hats,

Showing the Latest MODES DE PARIS and all the Latest Effects of the East. Our Display of

OSTRICH TIPS, AND PLUMES,

FANCY WINGS AND FEATHERS,

ORNAMENTS AND TRIMMINGS,

WILL DISCLOSE

MANY NEW TINTS & COLORINGS

WHICH WILL BE STYLISH DURING THIS SEASON.

SANGER BROTHERS.

NORWOOD & GAY,
Wholesale Produce, Commission Merchants,

Handle or purchase everything in the Produce line, and respectfully ask our friends to call or make consignments. We guarantee Full Market Price and Satisfaction in Every Particular. Try us and be convinced.

NORWOOD & GAY.

JOHN D. MAYFIELD,
BANKER & PAWNBROKER.

John D. Mayfield wishes to state to the people that he lends money on Household Furniture, Trunks, Buggies, Carriages, Pistols, Musical Instruments, and all other articles of value, with or without removal, and for as long time as the interest is kept paid. Also buys, sells and exchanges railroad tickets, discounts notes, lends on all regular bankable paper, real estate, etc. A full line of unredeemed pledges for sale. On \$10 deposits 12 per cent. interest allowed. Austin street near the plaza.

—The Texas Savings-Loan Association.—

Announces, through its secretary, Mr. Jno. D. Mayfield, that it now has every share in its \$100,000 stock in force. That it has bought and built for the people of Waco, during the past year, thirty-six homes. The association will buy you a home if you only have a small amount of the purchase price to pay and will allow you long time on the balance, with small monthly payments.

H. JACOBS,
The Fashionable Merchant Tailor
AUSTIN AVENUE.

I have just received a most elegant line of imported and domestic goods for the fall and winter trade, which is now open for inspection, and at prices never before heard of. I employ none but first-class workmen.

H. JACOBS,
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY
COMPANY.
Order your tickets from D. Dominau & Bro., opposite McLelland Hotel.

THIS IS THE GREAT
"OHIO"
TUBULAR WELL AND
PROSPECTING MACHINE
Known for success, and where
others have failed.
SELF-CLEANING.
Will draw 50 to 100 times a
minute. Catalogue FREE.
LOOMIS & NYMAN
Tiffin, Ohio.

THE DIXON & CONARD CO.
LEADING SPECIALTIES.
ROSES
ALL VARIETIES, SIZES AND PRICES
FINE NEW-BLOOMING PERPETUAL
CLIMBING AND BUSH ROSES.
NEW AND RARE FLOWER SEEDS
HARDY PLANTS, Tree Mosses, Ferns,
and all the latest novelties in
horticulture. Our NEW CROWN
ROSE, a new and beautiful
variety, is now on hand. Also
choice varieties of roses, and
choice varieties of plants, and
all the latest novelties in
horticulture. Write for
catalogue. Loomis & Nyman,
Tiffin, Ohio.

L. S. AND R. L. S. AND R.

(RETAIL.)

Your especial attention is called to the following bargains in Hosiery, the like of which has never been attempted in Waco.

Ladies solid color hose in Black, Navy, and Brown at 20 cents a pair, full regular made.

Ladies extra heavy Hose with double heels and toes in Brown, Seal and Navy at 25 cents a pair.

Ladies Fast Black Ribbed Hose seamless, only 22½ cents a pair.

Special attention is called to our guaranteed Fast Black Ribbed Hose for Ladies at 35 cents a pair.

Big Job in Ladies striped cotton Hose full regular made at 20, 25 and 30 cents a pair, worth double the money.

Examine our line of full regular made Imported Hose for Ladies at 50 cents a pair.

Big line Ladies Hose at 5, 10 and 15 cents a pair.

Boys' Fancy Oxford Ribbed Hose double feet, all sizes 10 cents a pair.

Boys Solid Colors and Black Ribbed Hose extra stout all sizes 15 cents a pair.

100 Dozen Boys and Misses Ribbed Hose Extra long Fast Colors Double Knees Solid feet, all sizes at 25 cents a pair would be cheap at 40 cents.

Misses Black Cotton Hose all sizes 15 cents a pair, worth 25 cents.

Misses Extra Fine quality Fast Black Ribbed Hose Double knee 25 to 50 cent a pair.

Remember we are Sole Agents for the Celebrated CLEANFAST BLACK HOSIERY. Every Pair Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Try a pair of them and you'll want more.

RETAIL & DEPARTMENT

Lessing, Solomon & Rosenthal,

Cor. 5th and Austin Sts.

Rufe Ray Dead.
Last week we made local mention of the fact that some one had "done up" Section Boss Rufe Ray, of the Harris creek section on the St. L. A. & T. railway. and for a fact he was "done up." On Thursday night, the 27th ult., Ray was struck on the head by some one with some kind of stick, iron or other instrument of death, with sufficient force to cause his death, which occurred the next night. Justice Mills held the inquest over the dead body of Ray Saturday morning, 29th ult., and rendered his verdict that deceased came to his death from the effects of the wound received on the fatal night. Many current rumors were floated as to who did the killing, but Justice Mills failed to elicit anything from the witnesses definite enough on which to make an arrest.

Dr. J. M. Lillard, of South Bosque, who attended Ray in his last hours, made affidavit in Waco Monday, before Justice Sleeper, charging Jack Cavet, of Comanche Springs, with the crime. Deputy Sheriff Dan Ford arrested Cavet late in the day Monday and placed him in jail. The grand jury is in session and the matter will be sifted to its bottom. The action of the grand jury will be awaited with much anxiety by many.—McGregor Observer.

Spirited Away.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—There arrived at the Palmer house Tuesday, October 2, a middle aged gentleman, evidently English, accompanied by a decidedly handsome young lady, 16 or 17 years of age. He registered as Dr. E. Robbins and daughter, Los Angeles, Cal. They were assigned to room 364. That evening Dr. Robbins paid his bill, and accompanied by the girl, left the hotel last night. Later he sought the assistance of the police to recover his daughter, who he claimed had been spirited away by the agents of a woman's protective association. He says that several years ago he parted from his wife in England and came to this country, drifted to Montana, Idaho, finally to California, where he amassed a fortune. His wife in the meantime had secured a divorce. Learning of this, Dr. Robbins sent for his daughter, and met her in New York. He claims that some unknown person telegraphed her that the girl was not his daughter, but that he was leading her astray. Two days ago a woman called on the girl, and she has not seen her since. Dr. Robbins did not explain where he had been stopping since the day he left the Palmer house. Search among all the leading hotels last night failed to locate the doctor. Mrs. Dye, clerk of the protective association, desires any knowledge of the man or girl.

Fire in a Hotel.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 6.—Fire broke out in the McClellan hotel about 4 o'clock this morning, and burned so rapidly that the building was almost totally destroyed before the firemen could get the flames under control. A panic occurred among the guests, some of whom found retreat entirely cut off. Thomas Weatherby of the Evening Chronicle, with his sister and niece, jumped from the third floor to the yard, a distance of fifty feet. His sister had her left leg broken and sustained internal injuries. His niece escaped with a sprained ankle.

A Snake Coiled Around a Man's Neck.

Greenville, Texas, Oct. 6.—Mr. Stufflebean of this county on Wednesday last went to his well, a distance of some 200 yards from his dwelling to replenish his waterbucket. The water being drawn and the bucket filled, just as Mr. Stufflebean stooped over to set the bucket on the ground, a large black snake which lay coiled upon the branch of a tree projecting just above the man and within a few feet dropped from the tree upon his neck and in an instant almost was coiled about his neck. Mr. Stufflebean called for help as long as he could; but this was not long, as upon his second attempt to use his voice he was frustrated, for the serpent had tightened itself about his throat that the little shout he was able to make was inaudible. In his desperation he caught the snake around the neck, and with a well nigh maddened effort gradually loosened its tight embrace. It by degrees relaxed its hold. On tearing it from his neck he threw it on the ground and ran towards his house. He was so weak and exhausted by this time that he was compelled to stop and rest. At this juncture his brother seeing him and knowing from his actions that something was wrong went to meet him. It was sometime after the brother reached him before Mr. Stufflebean could explain his terrible experience.

Hotel Burned at Temple.

Temple, Tex., Oct. 6.—At 4:10 o'clock this morning the Santa Fe hotel, situated near the Santa Fe passenger depot, was discovered to be on fire and burned down very quickly, the inmates barely escaping. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building was occupied by S. M. Enlow, who kept a hotel in it, and who had insurance for \$500 on furniture. The building belonged to J. E. Moore and was valued at \$4200, and was insured for \$2000 in the Fire Association of Philadelphia and \$1000 in the East Texas Insurance Company. Other buildings were scorched badly, but by good work the fire was confined to the one building.

The Receivers Appointed.

Leavenworth, Kas., Oct. 6.—Harrison C. Cross of Emporia, Kas., and George A. Eddy of Leavenworth, Kas., were appointed by Judge Brewer to day receivers for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway. The receivers will take charge of the road November 1.

GREAT

Assignee's Sale!

The large and elegant stock of

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

Boots, Shoes,

Gents' Furnish'g

CLOAKS,

AND LADIES' READY MADE WEAR,

Formerly Belonging to

LEWINE BROS.

Will be thrown open to the public

Tuesday, October 9th

REMEMBER THESE GOODS

Must be Sold!

TO SATISFY CREDITORS AND

THEY ARE BOUND TO GO!

Immense cuts in prices

have been made. Never

has such a choice

stock been offered so

low. Come and take

advantage of the bargains offered.

W. W. SELEY,

ASSIGNEE.

LEWINE BROS. STAND.

Austin & 6th Sts.

N. A. Strassberg, in East Waco, keeps one of the nicest and best equipped markets in part of the country and the people in this part of the city know where to get choice juicy fat meats.

AN EPIC IN FIVE FITS.

FRACE.

The editor in genial mood, sat in his office chair; he ran his jeweled fingers through his mass of tawny hair; he took his golden pen and wrote some grand and fiery screeds, of wars abroad, of politics, and of his country's needs; he also wrote a touching poem about a lover bold, who went across the raging sea to search for gleaming gold; and how a maiden waited long down on the ocean shore, to welcome him when he returned—who would return no more.

CLOUDS.

The office hireling came to him; an ugly youth was he, with freckles scattered on his face most wonderful to see; he jerked the press, this hireling did, he swept the dirty floor, he stuffed the coal into the stove and did the other chores. But now his freckled cheeks were blanched, his voice was hoarse with fear; he said: "Old Smith, who weighs a ton, is waiting for you here; his face is stern, his lips are set, I fear he's come for gore—Oh, master, shall I let him pass inside your sanctum door?"

COURAGE.

Then spake the editor with pride, to that lone youth spake he: "Oh, Abalom, the coward's fear a stranger is to me; why should I tremble, though he comes to wallow in my gore? I'll take him by his swanlike neck and with him sweep the floor; as Macbeth said, what man may dare, that also will I dare, and should old Smith but make a crack, I'll smash him with a chair; go, then, to where he's panting waits, and show him in to me, and though he's once or doubly armed, no terror will be seen."

DANGER.

Then trembling went the freckled youth, as he'd instructed been; he led the Bad Man to the door, and, quaking, showed him in; the door was closed behind him then, and Abalom stood near, that all the sounds of raging war securely he might hear; there was a silence, long, profound, and then his master's voice, rang out in loud, defiant tones that made his heart rejoice; it sounded through the oaken door and echoed down the hall; it ceased, the silence came again, and then a heavy fall.

DISASTER.

With winged foot young Abalom flew to his master's side; all still and pale that master lay, as though he just had died; but soon he opened wide his eyes that fell the boy upon; they swept the room to see Old Smith, but Smith, the wretch, was gone. "What did he do?" cried Abalom, "that you have swooned away? You show no marks to show that you have had a bloody fray; oh, master, did he draw his gun, your form with lead to fill?" "No, no, my boy, he drew no gun; far worse—he drew a bill!"—Nebraska State Journal.

Knew Him by Sight.

"I'm from Tucson," said the stranger, as he sauntered up to a dreamy, long haired man at the end of the bar, "and I've been looking at the sights."

"I've been in Tucson myself," replied the dreamy man as they clinked glasses. "Glad to see a man from there."

"That so? Know Mansfield?"

"No."

"Know Zabrinski?"

"No."

"Don't know Lou Loughner?"

"Can't say I do. I wasn't there a great while," and the dreamy man peevishly drained his glass; "but do you know Hector Servadei?"

"No."

"Know Mart Chuzlewit?"

"No."

"Don't know old Don Quixote?"

"No; 'less he was the Mexican that kept the saloon."

"Now! that won't him. You don't seem very well acquainted. Did you know Dante, Bill Nye or Dan Deronda?"

"No, I don't think so."

"Look a here, young feller, you don't seem to know any prominent citizens. I don't believe you're from Tucson. I'll give you one more show. I never saw a man from Tucson that didn't know one man, and if you don't know him—take heed, my friend, take heed. Do you know Clive Newcome?"

"Yes," stammered the stranger from Tucson, as he slid towards the door; "that is, I know him by sight, and he fled through the door."—San Francisco Examiner.

Strictly on Business.



Citizen (joking his head out of a back window)—See here, Uncle Rastus, what are you doing around my hooecoop at this hour of the night?

Uncle Rastus (promptly)—I was gwine to set yo', Mistah Smil, ef yo' don't wan' ter git dat hooecoop whitewashed. It needs it bad, 'deed it do.—Scrutiner's Magazine.

An Ingenious Deaf Man.

A Somerville 'man who is afflicted with deafness in one ear found his affliction a positive advantage during a recent visit to New York. Having a room in a hotel on Broadway he could not sleep because of the noise at night. One night it occurred to him to lie with the deaf ear up. The morning after he was late to breakfast.—Somerville Journal.

Envious.

"Ma," said Bobby, "is pa. dangerously sick?"

"No, Bobby, only a little sick, that's all."

"Well, Willie Wallies was braggin' 'round school today that his pa was dangerously sick. 'Don't you think, ma, that my pa will get dangerously sick, too?'—The Epoch.

A Careless Grocer.

Grocer—Well, sunny, what can I do for you?

Bonny—Me mudder sent me back wid the butter and wine. She said she ordered new butter an' old wine, an' she thinks you've got the wintages mixed up.—New York Sun.